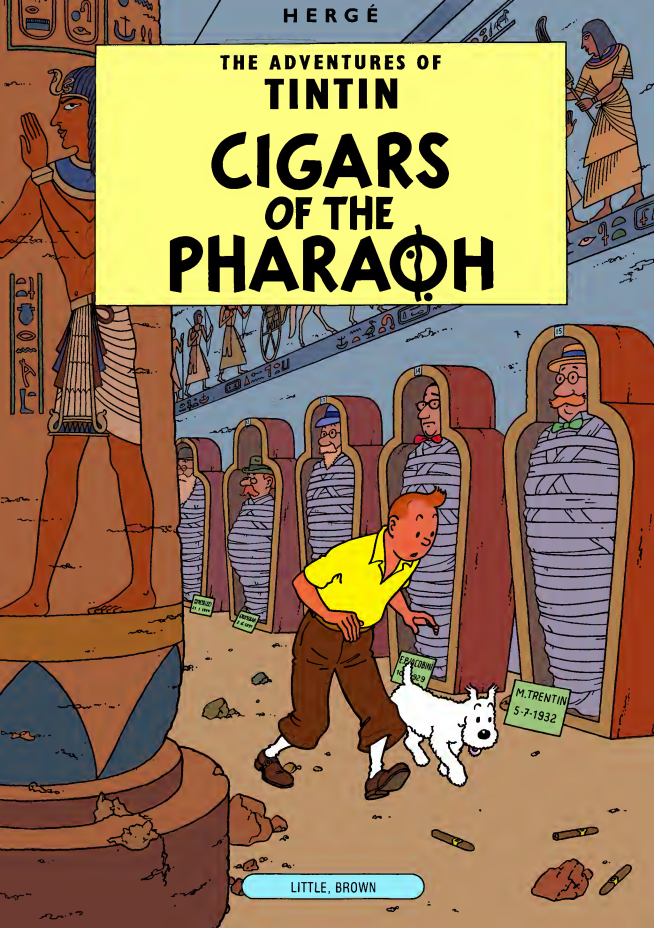


HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF  
**TINTIN**  
**CIGARS**  
**OF THE**  
**PHARAOH**



LITTLE, BROWN

HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

# CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH



LITTLE, BROWN AND COMPANY

BOSTON/TORONTO/LONDON

Translated by Leslie Lonsdale-Cooper  
and Michael Turner

**The TINTIN books are published in the following languages :**

<i>Afrikaans :</i>	HUMAN & ROUSSEAU, Cape Town.
<i>Arabic :</i>	DAR AL-MAAREF, Cairo.
<i>Basque :</i>	MENSAJERO, Bilbao.
<i>Brazilian :</i>	DISTRIBUIDORA RECORD, Rio de Janeiro.
<i>Breton :</i>	CASTERMAN, Paris.
<i>Catalan :</i>	JUVENTUD, Barcelona.
<i>Chinese :</i>	EPOCH, Taipei.
<i>Danish :</i>	CARLSEN IF, Copenhagen.
<i>Dutch :</i>	CASTERMAN, Dronsten.
<i>English :</i>	U.K. : METHUEN CHILDREN'S BOOKS, London.
	Australia : REED PUBLISHING, Melbourne.
	Canada : REED PUBLISHING, Toronto.
	New Zealand : REED PUBLISHING, Auckland.
	Republic of South Africa : STRUIK BOOK DISTRIBUTORS, Johannesburg.
	Singapore : OCTOPUS ASIA, Singapore.
	Spain : EDICIONES DEL PRADO, Madrid.
	Portugal : EDICIONES DEL PRADO, Madrid.
	U.S.A. : LITTLE BROWN, Boston.
<i>Esperanto :</i>	CASTERMAN, Paris.
<i>Finnish :</i>	OTAVA, Helsinki.
<i>French :</i>	CASTERMAN, Paris-Tourmai.
	Spain : EDICIONES DEL PRADO, Madrid.
	Portugal : EDICIONES DEL PRADO, Madrid.
<i>Gaelic :</i>	JUVENTUD, Barcelona.
<i>German :</i>	CARLSEN, Reinbek-Hamburg.
<i>Greek :</i>	ANGLO-HELLENIC, Athens.
<i>Icelandic :</i>	FJOLVI, Reykjavik.
<i>Indonesian :</i>	INDRA, Jakarta.
<i>Iranian :</i>	MODERN PRINTING HOUSE, Tehran.
<i>Italian :</i>	GANDUS, Genoa.
<i>Japanese :</i>	FUKUOKA SHOTEN, Tokyo.
<i>Korean :</i>	UNIVERSAL PUBLICATIONS, Seoul.
<i>Malay :</i>	SHARIKAT UNITED, Pulau Pinang.
<i>Norwegian :</i>	SEMIC, Oslo.
<i>Picard :</i>	CASTERMAN, Paris.
<i>Portuguese :</i>	CENTRO DO LIVRO BRASILEIRO, Lisboa.
<i>Provençal :</i>	CASTERMAN, Paris.
<i>Spanish :</i>	JUVENTUD, Barcelona.
	Argentina : JUVENTUD ARGENTINA, Buenos Aires.
	Mexico : MARIN, Mexico.
	Peru : DISTR. DE LIBROS DEL PACIFICO, Lima.
<i>Serbo-Croatian :</i>	DEGIJE NOVINE, Gornji Milanovac.
<i>Swedish :</i>	CARLSEN IF, Stockholm.
<i>Welsh :</i>	GWASGO Y DREF WEN, Cardiff.

Artwork © 1955 by Casterman, Paris and Tourmai.

Library of Congress Catalogue Card Number Afo 19681

© renewed 1983 by Casterman

Library of Congress catalogue Card Number R 159731

Translation Text © 1971 by Methuen & Co., Ltd., London

American Edition © 1975 by Little, Brown and Company (Inc.), Boston

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced in any form or by any electronic or mechanical means including information storage and retrieval systems without permission in writing from the publisher, except by a reviewer who may quote brief passages in a review.

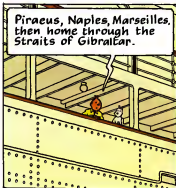
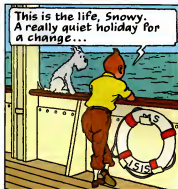
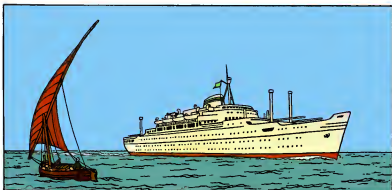
Library of Congress catalog card no. 74-21620

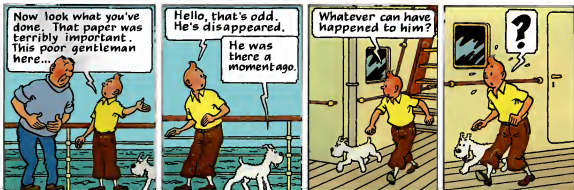
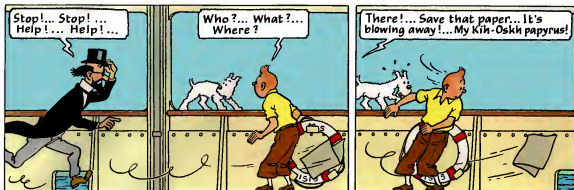
20 19 18 17 16 15 14 13 12 11

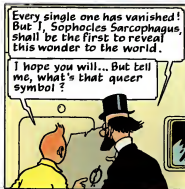
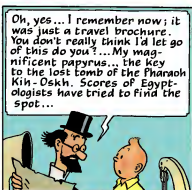
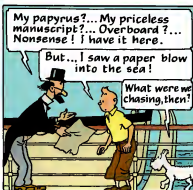
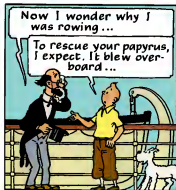
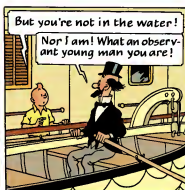
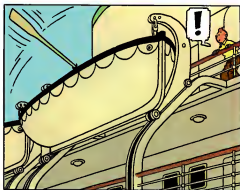
Published pursuant to agreement with Casterman, Paris  
Not for sale in the British Commonwealth

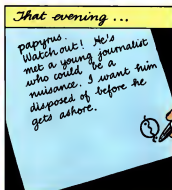
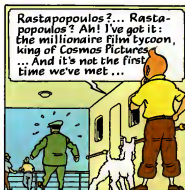
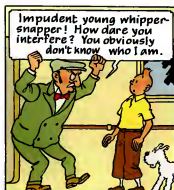
Printed by Casterman, S.A., Tourmai, Belgium.

# CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH

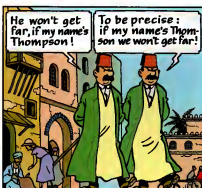
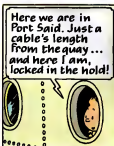














Later, somewhere near Cairo...



According to the papyrus the tomb can't be far away...

And soon...

You wait for us here. We will return this evening.

Yes, effendi!



You see, a discovery of this importance must be kept absolutely secret.

Yes, of course.



You seem to know the area very well.

I don't know it at all; the papyrus gives very detailed instructions.



We're getting very close now...

You have a remarkable sense of direction!



If the information is right, we shall find the tomb of Kih-Oskh at this very spot...



What did I tell you! The tomb! I've found it! O noble Pharaoh, I have come!



Fame at last! The name of Sophocles Sarcophagus will live for ever!

WOOAH WOOAH

Hello, what does Singgy want?



A cigar... A cigar out here ... How peculiar.



Good heavens! That's extraordinary! The Pharaoh's emblem on the band!



I wonder what Doctor Sarcophagus will make of that ...

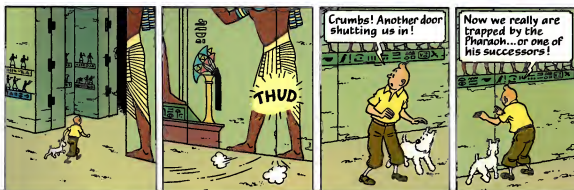
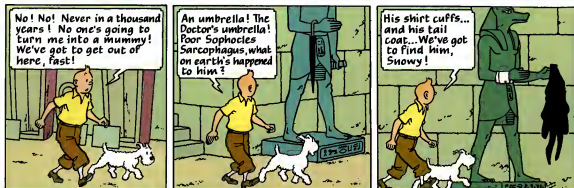


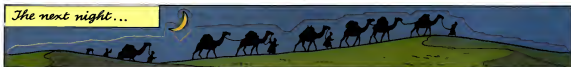
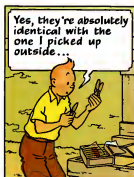
Hey! ... What in the...? He's gone!

I say, Tintin, it's just like the band of the cigar!











Allah be with you, Mohammed...  
You've got the goods?

Yes, effendi, Every-  
thing is ready.



O.K. And get a move  
on. The boss is worried  
about the coastguards  
...



Someone with a funny sense of humour,  
hiding the stuff in a coffin.

One of the boss's bright  
ideas, I expect.



*Half an hour  
later...*

That's the lot, skip-  
per. All aboard.

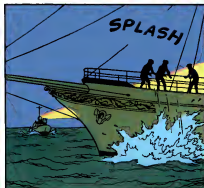
Whew! Am I glad!  
Raise the  
anchor!



That's Allan's boat. We'll get him this  
time... the dirty smuggler!



Coastguards!  
Just my lousy  
luck! Sliding  
the boxes  
overboard,  
fast!



*An hour later...*

Good thing we got rid of  
the evidence; they'd have  
nabbed me otherwise.



Message for you,  
skipper. It came  
while the cops  
were aboard.

Give it to me.



Three coffins  
shipped by  
mistake. They  
contain prisoners.  
Guard strictly  
pending fresh  
orders.  
Important.  
Repeat important.

That's torn it!  
They've been  
dumped! How  
can we find  
them now?





Not a hope of picking them up in the dark. By morning they could have drifted for miles...



At dawn...



Snowy!



There's another coffin ... and it's opening!



...ry ...cet...ing...wo... ump... ca...

What?... What?... Shout louder! The wind's too strong... I can't hear you!



What's that? I can't hear a word! It's the wind!

...ous ... al ... ent ...



...ix ...ful...oo... ing ... wa...ub... ite ...re...ock...

Shout louder, I tell you!



It's hopeless. I'm just shouting myself hoarse. The currents are pulling us further and further apart. But at least you and I can stay together, Snowy. I'll tie your boat to mine.



Now then, let's try to catch ourselves some fish for breakfast. If you're like me, you're starving.

And how!



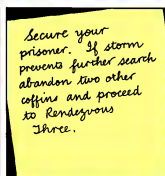
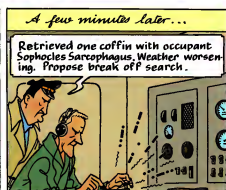
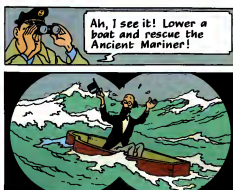
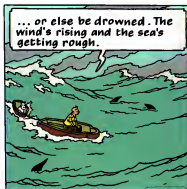
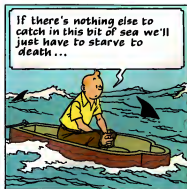
A bite!

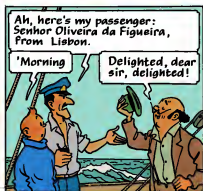


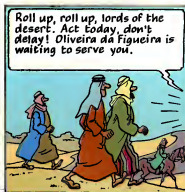
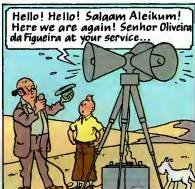
It's certainly a whopper!

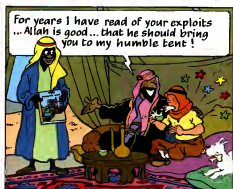
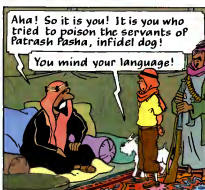




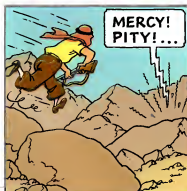


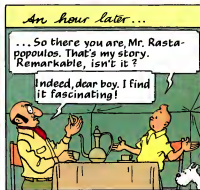
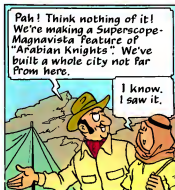
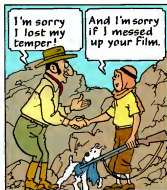
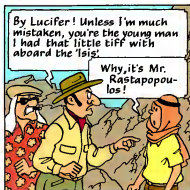
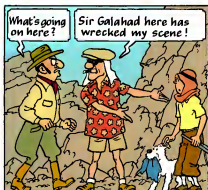
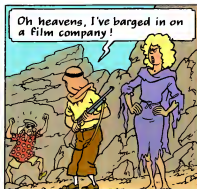
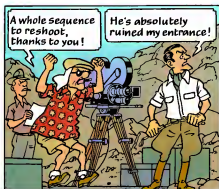






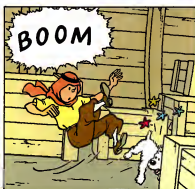
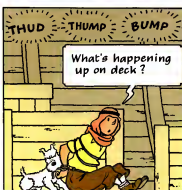




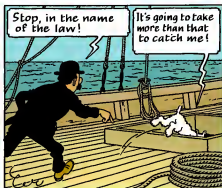
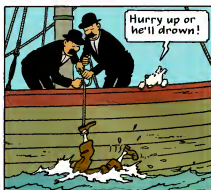
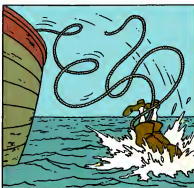




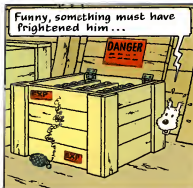


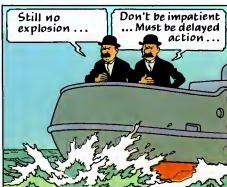
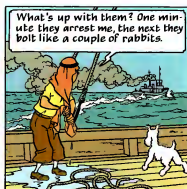
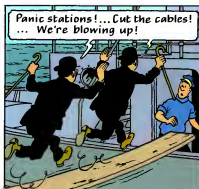






It's going to take more than that to catch me!





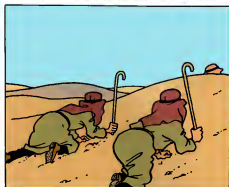


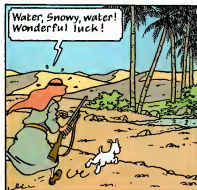
# MINUTEMEN

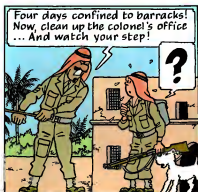
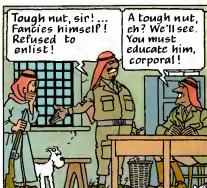




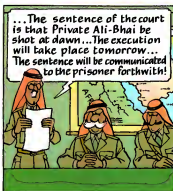


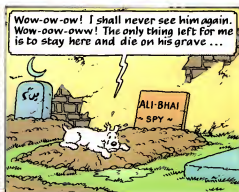
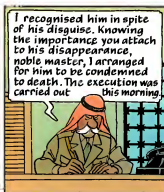
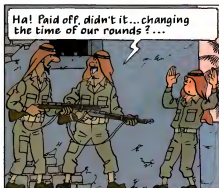
















This is the spot ...  
Now to work !



Wooah! Wooah!  
Wooah!



Quiet ! I've come to  
save your master !

Save my  
master ?



Tintin ? ... Tintin ? ... Are you there ?

Yes.

?



You've saved my life, madam.  
I can never ...

Come.



Where?

No questions ...  
Follow me.



Here we are .

Come in  
quickly.



Ladies, I shall never forget what you  
have done for me. Just before the ex-  
ecution the sergeant told me the rifles  
would be loaded with blanks. I collapsed  
when they fired, and pretended to be  
dead. I did everything he told me, and  
that saved my life... But who are you ? ...  
And why did you rescue me ... ?



Who are we ? Take a  
good look !

You?!!



Yes, us! We'd have  
seen you shot over our  
dead bodies!

But why?  
Why did you  
do it ?

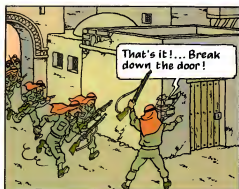


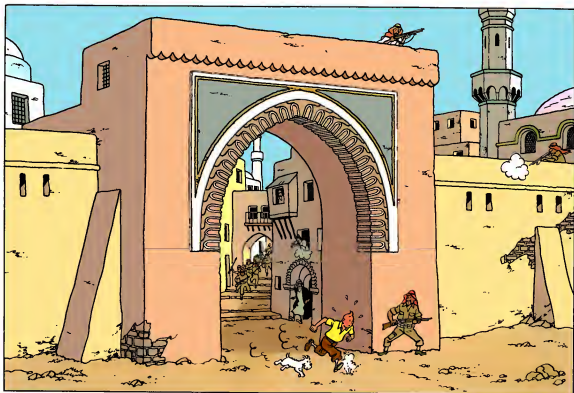
Simple ! We were  
ordered to arrest  
Tintin, drug-smug-  
gler and gun-runner,  
and an order is an  
order. That's why!

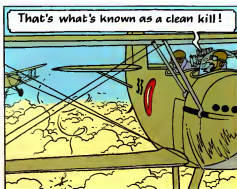
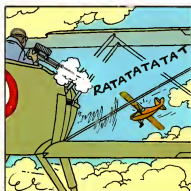
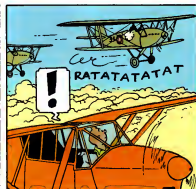


RAT  
TAT  
TAT

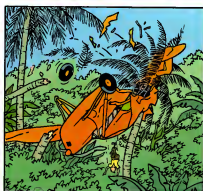
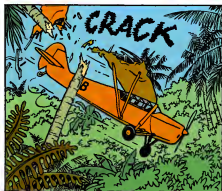
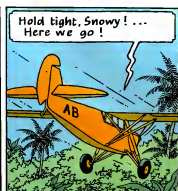
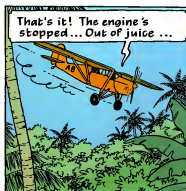
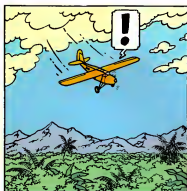
?



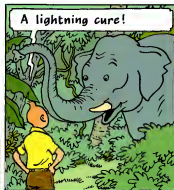


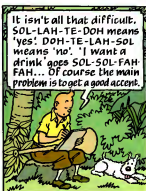
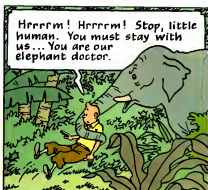
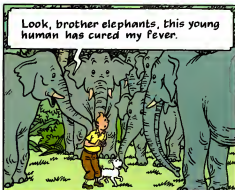


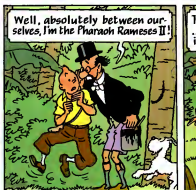


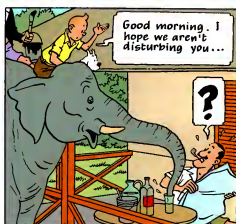














*A little later...*

That's the whole story, doctor. Do you think the poor fellow might be cured one day?



Yes, he could... but he needs treatment as soon as possible. There's a special hospital not far from here; the superintendent is a friend of mine. You could take him there in the morning.



Meanwhile, you're my guest. I've just fixed a small party for tonight: do join us.



*Later...*

Tintin... Our good padre the Reverend Peacock...



... Mr. and Mrs. Snowball ...



... the well-known post, Zloty.



That's a strange weapon you have there. Isn't it a Hindu dagger?

Yes, a kukri...



It's made of steel... a deadly little boy!... I was given it by a fakir. He told me it had magic powers... It's supposed to point to anyone whose life is in danger.



I'll get it down for you to see...



!

OH!!!



I'm so sorry. I do hope you won't take it as a bad omen.

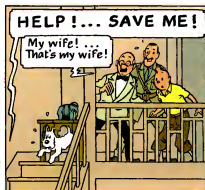
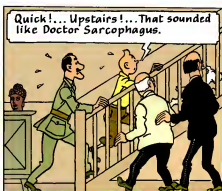
Please don't worry. It's just a coincidence... Anyway, I'm not scared of omens!

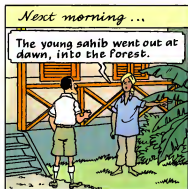


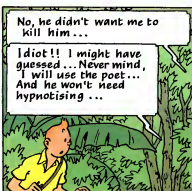
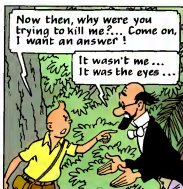
**BANG**

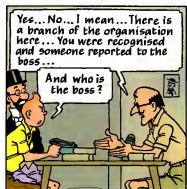
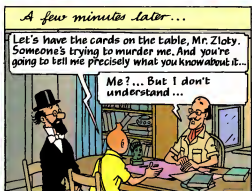
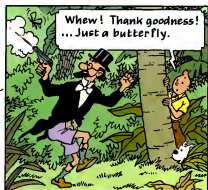
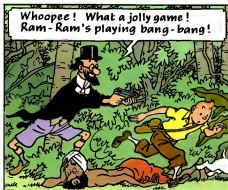




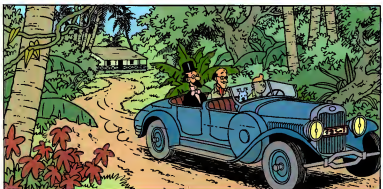
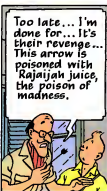
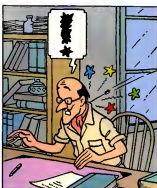
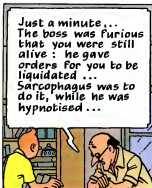




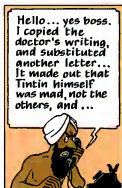
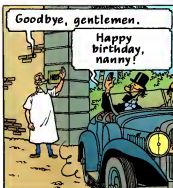
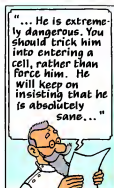
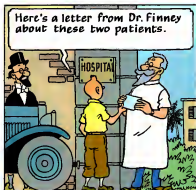




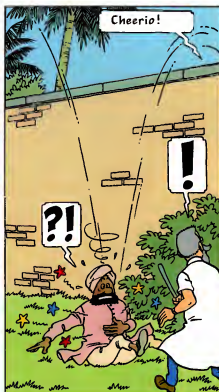


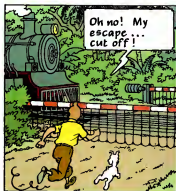




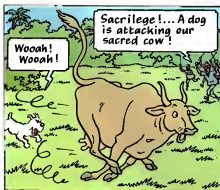
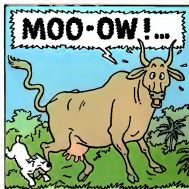
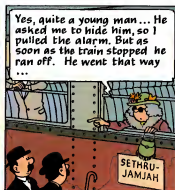
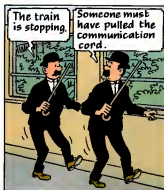




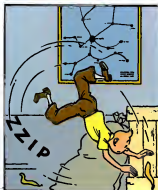
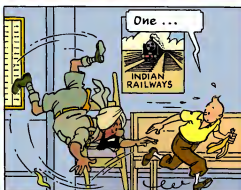


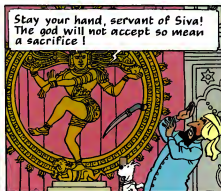
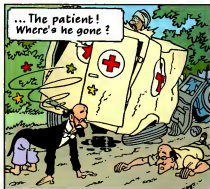
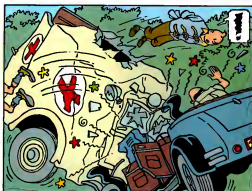


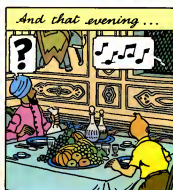
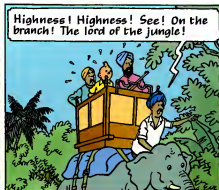
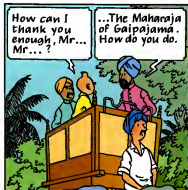


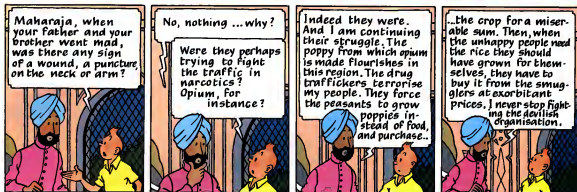








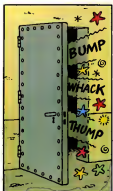
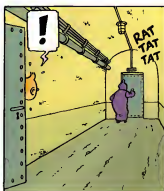


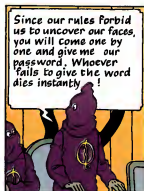




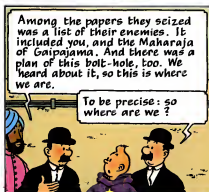
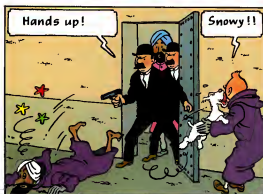


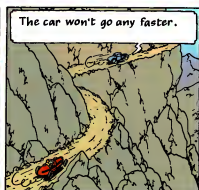
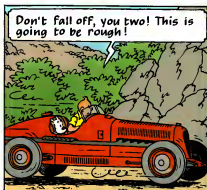
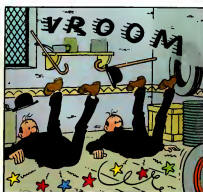
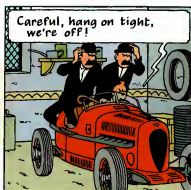
















Gangsters! A good thing I wasn't fooled!



Impossible to get him. You keep him occupied while I make a break with the kid.



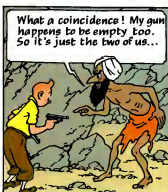
Now where is he? I can't see...



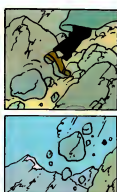
Hands up, Houdini! And drop your gun!



There, that's better. Just a minor detail, but my gun wasn't loaded.



What a coincidence! My gun happens to be empty too. So it's just the two of us...



I couldn't have done it better myself!



While Snowy guards the fakir, I'll go after the mystery man...



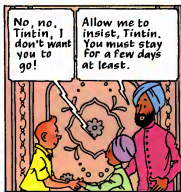
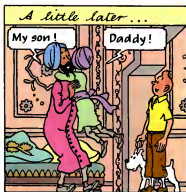
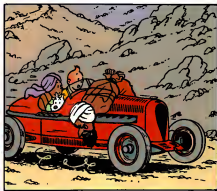
Diavolo! Can I never be rid of him?... But wait...



Come along, dear boy, just a little bit nearer...



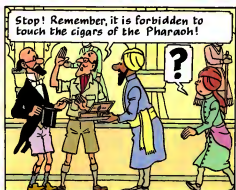
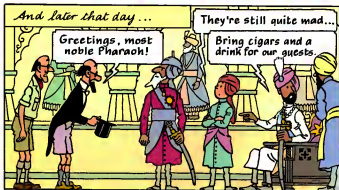
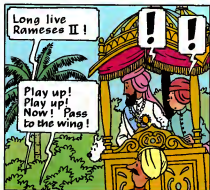
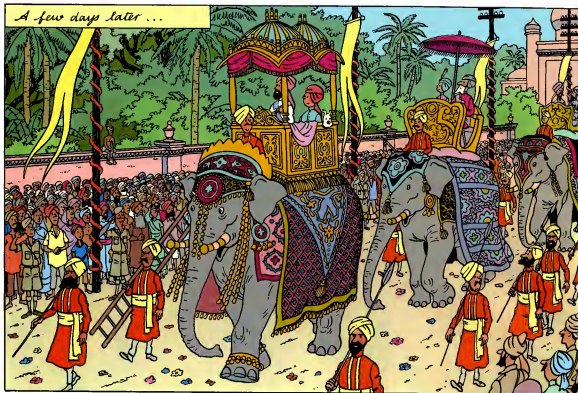
HELP!!

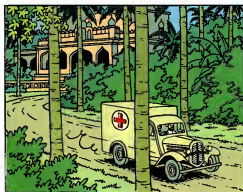
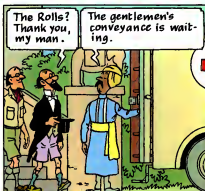


**MOS KING FINISHES**  
AIRO, Monday son grows here late of millionaire Rastagnate missing, reported missing by from his desert camp. No news has received since his untimely departure in his plane for an un- destination. Search have been operating down in desert areas west.

**DRUG GANG SMASHED**  
**ROYAL HOSTAGE FREED**  
Reporter Tintin cracked the final link in an international drug-smuggling chain, and following a dramatic mountain chase the boy Crown Prince of Galpajama, held hostage by the gang leader, was freed. The narcotics boss, whose identity is still a mystery, plunged to his death down a precipice - has not yet been

An informal shot of Messrs. Thomson and Thomson, detectives in the drug case, answering an urgent call to headquarters.







# THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

ISBN 0-316-35836-3

by HERGÉ

